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OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

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G. W. Allen,

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Book and Job Printing

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

WRITTEN FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

IN MEMORY OF A DEPARTED SISTER.

O my dear, and gentle sister, thou was ever good and true,

Thou was ever pure, and beautiful, as the pearl, or morning dew;

Thou was ever in thy countenance a sweet and radiant smile,

Thou was too pure and lovely for this world of sin and guile.

Dear sister, when thou on thy death-bed didst lay,

Thy dearest parents wept, and o'er thee did pray;

Weep not for me dear parents, in low accents thou didst say,

I am going to my Saviour, to spend a happy, endless day.

Then, my dearest sister, did to thy bed side did call

Thy brothers, and thy sisters, and to you they came all;

Thou addressed us, dearest sister, in accents low and mild,

Thou addressed us! weeping children, in accents void of guile.

Thou told us not to weep for thee, thou told us not to mourn,

For thou was going to a happy land, whence you never could return;

Thou told us if we were good and true, and followed wisdom's ways,

That we should one day meet again, in heaven, beyond the grave.

O may we, dearest sister, meet again in heaven above,

Where we can sing praises with thee, in everlasting love;

May we, in this sinful world, live void of sin and guile,

As thou didst here on earth, O thou happy, sinless child.

M. B. C.

THE SECRET SNUFF.

From the Portland Transcript.

SNUFF:

OR,

THE LAST PINCH OF THE GAME.

BY CHARLES F. JENNEY.

"Take a pinch, sir?"

The question was a hale, hearty old man, with whom I had dealt very liberally, confining his remarks to the savoring of the bar, leaving the rest of the evening to a farrow to betray his footsteps. We found ourselves a travelling companion with the old gentleman some years since in a stage-coach, and rarely have we fallen in with a more agreeable one. He was very communicative—had an inexhaustible fund of anecdote to draw upon—was a keen observer of men and things, and had experienced largely of the vicissitudes of life.

"Take a pinch, sir?" and he tapped the highly burnished lid of his golden snuff box with the peculiarly graceful tap of a veteran snuff taker.

"Prime Maccaboy—a choice article!"

"I thank you, sir, I do not use snuff."

"No? Well, some call it a bad habit, but I must confess to a strong love for it"—and to prove the truth of the assertion the old gentleman took a beautiful pinch of the titillating dust.

"I love it, sir!"

"No I perceive."

"You do not understand me, sir: my regard for it springs not merely from its ministering to my sensual gratification."

"I could not repress a smile at the enthusiastic tone in which he spoke of his favorite luxury."

"You smile, sir, at the strong regard I manifest for it. What will you think, sir, when I tell you that to this much abused article I am indebted for my life? Yes, sir, I should have been a dead man long ago had it not been for snuff—and such a death!" and he tapped his box in a most emphatic manner.

"You have good reason, then, for regarding it favorably. What was the nature of the complaint, sir?"

"Wrong again, my dear sir: never was sick in my life—do I look like an ailing man? No, Sir, through I owe my life to snuff, here he took a huge pinch, "I am not in the least indebted to its medicinal properties."

"That is singular."

"Not so singular as you may suppose. But you shall hear my story and judge for yourself."

Settling down cozily in our seats (we were the only passengers, by the way,) the old gentleman, fondling the richly chased though somewhat smooth worn box, and fortifying himself with a capacious thumb and finger full of his greatly prized maccaboy, commenced his story.

"Some thirty years ago I was traveling in the upper part of Vermont, near the Canada line—it was early spring and I was on horseback—just at dusk one evening I arrived at a small

cabin in an out-of-the-way-place, where I concluded to stop and get something to eat, if possible, for I was sharp set, having travelled a pretty good spell that day. Well, I dismounted at the door and taking my saddle bags on my arm entered the house. The appearance of things was not very prepossessing I assure you. However, I asked the man of the house, a dark-browed fellow with a sullen aspect, if he could furnish me with a supper. He very freely offered to give me what the house afforded, and ere long his wife, a considerably tidy looking woman invited me to partake of her hospitality.

After I had done ample justice to her really good fare and paid my scat, which the man of the house at first refused, I made preparation to continue my journey. The man advised me to remain all night, stating that the road was very lonely, and that a pack of wolves through which it ran for some eight or nine miles was infested with wolves. They were very ferocious, he told me, and but a short time before had attacked a man, who owed his escape solely to the fleetness of his horse. I was perfectly welcome to remain if I chose, as he could accommodate me with a spare bed. He pressed me so strongly, and painted the dangers to which I should be exposed in my journey through the woods in such vivid colors, that I was more than half disposed to accept his offer.

Stepping out of the door I found the moon had risen, her beams resting on a recent fall of snow made it nearly as light as day, which served in a great measure to dispel the feelings of gloom which had begun to creep over me. The atmosphere was calm and bracing, and as I was somewhat in a hurry to reach the next village, I declined the urgent solicitations of the man which were seconded by his wife, and mounting my horse, I proceeded on my way.

To tell you the truth, I did not fancy the appearance of that couple. The man was mighty inquisitive about my business—no more, perhaps, than Yankees generally are—and then there was a cast to his features I did not like. Besides these, he seemed to eye my saddle bags in a very suspicious manner, and I imagined I detected two or three glances of doubtful meaning exchanged between the man and woman. I am not suspicious in my nature, but hang me if I could shake off an impression that the dangers to be apprehended from the wolves were less than those which I had to fear by passing a night in that house. There had been a number of flying reports of travellers being made away with in such solitary places, and this appeared to me the place of all others for such kind of work. So bidding good bye to my entertainers I put spurs to my horse and was soon out of sight.

Well, sir, I jogged along at a milking brisk pace, the road being tolerably good, thinking more of the little cabin I had just left than the road before me. I may have wronged its inhabitants—I trust I did—in allowing myself to indulge in such unfavorable surmises in regard to them. They may have been the most worthy couple that ever existed for ought I know—still I could not get the idea out of my head that they were no better than they should be—and as my memory called up the many instances of lonely travellers being murdered at these stopping places, imagination converted this man and woman into those heartless wretches whose trade is blood, and I shuddered as I thought of the fate that might have overtaken me had I yielded to their importunate request to tarry with them that night.

Right glad was I to be well clear from them. "Wolves—wolves!" said I, "they only tried to excite my apprehension to induce me to remain with them. That story might do to frighten children with, but they should have hatched up something more plausible than that to gull a man like me."

By this time I had got over the open road and was entering the woods. The path was hemmed in on either side with tall trees, spruce, pine, and hemlock, with no undergrowth, leaving a narrow passage. However a full moon threw its unbroken light along the path that stretched before me, save where an overhanging tree obstructed its rays. It was a still, calm night, as I have said, and no sound broke the silence save the monotonous clatter of the hoofs of my horse as he went along on an easy trot. I was settled down in a very comfortable frame of mind, indulging in those fanciful reveries natural to youth, and which the quiet and lonely scene around me was so calculated to inspire, when my attention was aroused by a faint, distant cry, coming as it seemed from the depths of the forest. I listened intently for a few minutes, and presently a prolonged howl, still faint in the distance, followed. The attention of my horse was evidently attracted by it, for he pricked up his ears and gave a low snort.

Finding after listening awhile that the cry was not repeated I gave no heed to the circumstance, presuming it to be some roving wild creature of the woods. Presently, however, the same cry was repeated, and an answering cry immediately followed in another direction, each of them apparently nearer than the one that first attracted my attention. My horse now began to show evident signs of uneasiness, pricking up his ears and tossing his head wildly from side to side, snorting occasionally and quickening his pace.

Again came that howl, still more distinct, and this time it was repeated in different quarters, principally in my rear. "Turning in my saddle," I saw, far in the road behind me what appeared to be a dark specter. At first I concluded it was the shadow of a branch of a tree; but presently I detected two or three others, which seemed to be coming directly from the woods. Could they be wolves? Had not the man then deceived me in which I had done up in a paper bundle, in my saddle-bags. With trembling hands I took out

of alarm began to creep over me, which was shortly painfully increased, and all my doubts were resolved by a fierce yell which rose in the rear, as if the whole pack had opened upon me.

As those unearthly yells swelled on the night air and echoed through the forest my poor beast shook in every limb and a cold shudder passed through my frame. I put spurs to my horse, which bounded forward at the utmost stretch of his speed. Casting a hurried glance behind, the whole road seemed to be filled with the troop of demons whose ferocious howls scattered louder and fuller every moment. To my dismay the distance between us was considerably lessened. What would I not have given at that moment to have been safely back in the cabin again! Vainly did I deplore my folly in not giving heed to the warnings I had received. As yells after yells pealed upon my ears, every moment drawing nearer and nearer, horror for a while overpowered me, and I did nothing but plunge the spurs into the panting sides of my horse, madly shouting to urge him forward. The poor animal, nearly knocked up by a long day's journey, dashed on at the top of his speed, flinging the froth from his mouth, while his neck and flanks were flaked with foam; and even at the tremendous rate he was going at every fresh yell of the fiends I could feel him tremble in every limb.

Ah, sir, that was an agonizing moment to me! Collecting my senses, I calculated the distance before me, and the possibility of outriding my pursuers. There were some four miles before me, and if my jaded horse could but hold out—but that I felt would be impossible. His violent panting and his drooping head too plainly told that he was nearly used up.

I could now hear the rush of the ferocious troop behind me, and at times imagined I could feel their hot breath around me. What harrowing thoughts flashed through my brain! I recalled the many instances I had read of travellers similarly situated, and of the vain efforts they had made to avert their terrible fate. I tried to disengage my saddle bags, in the hope that they might for a moment check pursuit by diverting the attention of the wolves, but was unable to do so. I threw my cap in the road for the same purpose, but an angry growl almost at the heels of my horse told that it had availed nothing.

I now brought out my pistols. Hastily cocking one I turned and deliberately fired at a large black wolf which was within a few feet of me. I kept my eyes in the direction after the discharge. Thank God, the shot took effect and the nearest animal dropped in the road. In a moment the whole pack was upon him—the entire path behind me seemed piled up with a stack of wolves, each one striving to gorge himself on the fallen wolf. A moment more and they were in full pursuit, their appetites whetted with blood and each one seemingly striving with more eagerness to do the other.

I had prepared my other pistol, and waited to be sure of my shot. With a calmness I can hardly now account for, I selected the foremost pursuer and gave him the contents of the second pistol. This time, unfortunately, I was not so successful; I only wounded him, and I saw the animal limping off into the woods, beset with three or four of the troop, while the remainder came on in hot haste after me.

I thought then my moments were numbered, for although we were nearly out of the woods, I could feel the poor beast reel and stagger under me, and every moment I was dreading his fall, in which case I knew that my fate would be sealed. A cold, clammy sweat stole over me, and a prayer involuntarily rose to my lips—for Omnipotence alone I felt could save me.

In the hour of danger, with a dreadful death staring him in the face, man instinctively turns to his Maker for relief. He even who denies the existence of God, when brought to the fearful verge of life involuntarily acknowledges his error—the last struggle wrings a cry for mercy from his lips!

I prayed, sir,—not for rescue from the devouring beast—that I did not look for—but in the near prospect of death I asked for forgiveness. With lightning-like rapidity my thoughts sped through the past—every incident of my life crowded on my mind—the evil done and the good left undone. Easy in these reflections I forgot the perils which surrounded me, and was only called to a sense of my situation by a sharp growl at my side. Turning my head I observed an unusually large wolf snuffing at my leg, while others were leaping at the haunches of my horse.

I well knew that wolves preferred the flesh of man to that of any other animal, and finding myself in this extremity—every hope of escape cut off—feeling moreover an affection for the beast I bestrode, for he was an old family favorite, I was on the point of springing among the pack, trusting that while engaged in devouring me the poor horse would get out of harm's way. Believing, too, that my case was entirely hopeless, I made up my mind it would be as well to meet my fate at once.

I grew desperately calm. I even calculated the probable time I should live after the first attack—how long sensation would continue in my mangled limbs. In fact a kind of delirium seized upon me—my mind wandered strangely, and I have a faint recollection of looking back upon the lean hungry pack and giving utterance to a loud "Ha! ha!"—a wild laugh of derision. This was of but a moment's duration, however. At the end of that brief period, a sudden thought struck me—a faint hope dawned upon me.

A grocer in the village to which I was bound had commissioned me to purchase a couple of pounds of Scotch snuff—this a pinch, sir!—which I had done up in a paper bundle, in my saddle-bags. With trembling hands I took out

the bundle—more open the parcel, and groping a handful of the snuff powder, I dashed it into the face of the ferocious animal at my side. Without stopping to witness its effect, I turned and threw a cloud of it, by a sort of scattering fire, into the gaping mouths and glaring eyes of those in my rear! Sir, the effect was beyond my hopes—it was decisive. You should have heard me maddened with pain, the pack rushed upon me another, snuffing and baying at each other in their rage!—It was a sight to behold! There they were rolling over in their fury, a regular wolf fight, all too much engaged in battle to heed me. Well, sir, I kept along a piece, and then drew up my horse, who could barely stand upright. He was completely blown, and seeing the panting animal by the bridle, soothing him by the way, for the fearful howls and maddening yells of the infuriated wolves made him shake in every limb.

Hurrying along as fast as we were able, in the course of a half an hour we reached a house in the outskirts, where I applied for admittance, which was readily granted me. First seeing my horse taken proper care of—the poor creature absolutely neighed with delight as I led him into the stable—I detailed to the astonished residents my hair-breadth escape. They had heard the howls of the wolves, and had got their dogs ready for an attack, little dreaming that a human being was exposed to such imminent peril.

Sir, if ever there existed a grateful man I was one that night! With my whole heart could I echo the thanksgiving of the Psalmist: "Blessed be the Lord, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth. Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowler; the snare is broken, and we have escaped." Worn out as I was with fatigue, yet little rest could I obtain. If for a moment I lost myself, I was transported immediately to the scene in which I was so lately engaged.

Again was I in the midst of the howling wolves, flying for my life, and when just on the point of falling a victim to them, I would spring up in terror, my forehead beaded with sweat, and every limb quaking with fear. I could see the hungry eyes, gleaming with that terrible greenish light, glaring at my bedside—and that horrid howl would ring in my ears, even after I awoke. With difficulty could I persuade myself that it was but a frightful dream—that I was indeed sheltered in safety beneath a friendly roof. It was long ere these fearful phantasies ceased to trouble my sleeping hours.

The next morning we visited the scene of action. Signs of the conflict could be traced all around. The snow was trodden down in all directions and stained with gore, and by the side of the road we found the mangled carcasses of three of my over-night enemies, one of which was the veritable wolf, I have no doubt, that received the first charge, for his muzzle was all begrimed with snuff, and it seems the rascal had completely bitten his tongue off in his agony.

Well, sir, that adventure taught me a lesson, never to travel through such a patch of woods in the night time again, and always to keep a good supply of the article which saved my life about me. Won't you take a pinch now, sir?" So saying, the old gentleman tendered his box to me, and out of respect for the good service it had performed for him I ventured to comply with his invitation, and soon gave succoring proof of my regard for his favorite Maccaboy.

SEVERAL MAXIMS. Never be cast down with trifles. If a spider breaks his thread twenty times, twenty times will he mend it again. Make up your mind to do a thing, and you will surely do it. Fear not, if trouble come upon you, keep up your spirits, though the day be a dark one.

If the sun is going down, look up at the stars: With God's presence, and God's promise, a man or child may be cheerful.

Fight hard against a hasty temper. Anger will come, but resist it stoutly. A spark may set a house on fire. A fit of passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your life. Never revenge an injury.

If you have an enemy, act kindly to him and make him your friend. You may not win him at once, but try again. Let one kindness be followed by another, till you have compassed your end. By little and little, great things are completed. And so repeated kindness will wear away a heart of stone.

Whatever you do, do it willingly. A man that is compelled to work, cares not how badly it is performed.

Evil thoughts are worse enemies than lions and tigers: for we can keep out of the way of wild beasts, but bad thoughts, win their way everywhere. The cup that is full will hold no more. Keep your heads and hearts full of good thoughts, that bad thoughts may find no room to enter.

We take the following *juvénal* from the Morning Telegraph:

When to the army Worth was sent,
And Scott was told to troop,
The one went off on fighting bent,
The other staid—for soap!

'Tis very easy thus to see
How men themselves may dupes;
And Scott will find out finally,
That he has spilled his soap!

A Tolerable Hard Hit. Arch deacon Fisher having preached an old sermon once, which he was not aware the Constable had heard before, asked him how he liked it. "Very much, indeed, Fisher," replied Constable; "I always did

"Our Country, Right or Wrong." Many exclaim against the morality of the doctrine embraced in the few words, which originally burst from a heart swelling with a noble patriotism. But grant the sentiment to be a false and dangerous one—yet there are times, like the present for instance, when it becomes the very least of maxims, and indicates the first of duties. Our country should be as dear to us as the mothers who have nursed us—and though a man's mother may be a fool, yet it is his duty nevertheless to stand by her in difficulty—and defend her from attack. He is a brute who could calmly see a parent struck, and not resist and avenge the blow even at the peril of his life. When the strife is over, he may remonstrate against the folly of the contest but while the danger lasts, he has but one course to pursue, one paramount duty to perform. Our country is our mother, and very foolishly indeed has she been named, yet we will fight her battles for her now, and lecture her by and by.—[N. Y. Mirror.

A CORRUPT BOAT. The National Intelligencer, in an article relating to the fair, says:

The novelty of the day was, however, to us a beautiful Copper Boat, manufactured at the Novelty Iron Works, New York. It is twenty three feet long and five wide, and made out of four sheets of copper. The printed description attached to the boat says "that it was stamped into its present shape, in forty minutes, by powerful machinery; that it is four times stronger than wood; that, being one third lighter than wood, it requires one third less power to propel it." A boat thirty two feet long can be made of four sheets of copper. There is no price attached to this article. We have neither time nor space for any comment upon this novel article any further than to say that it is a beautiful piece of workmanship, and if it realized half its promises, its inventors will prove public benefactors."

LEPROSY CURED BY GUANO. Dr. Peixotto, a physician at Rio Janeiro, writes to the Brazilian Journal of Commerce, relating some wonderful experiments made by him, the result of which is, that Leprosy, so common in Brazil, and until now considered incurable, has an infallible remedy in Guano. The doctor states that having read in a foreign journal that the use of Guano, in certain cases, was a sure cure for leprosy, he was at first incredulous, but having himself treated seven patients, he no longer doubts the efficacy of the remedy, and that he considers the Guano a sure specific. Three of the seven patients had reached the last stages of the disease; they were covered with horrible ulcers, which are now entirely dried and healed, after forty days of this treatment. Three others were in a less advanced state; after 22 days of this treatment they were very much better. The 7th the doctor says is now with him, he has been only ten days under his care; any person can see him, and already the tubercles which covered his face have disappeared, his hands have resumed their shape and he is in a fair way to do well.

MARCH OF MIND. An honest farmer of the State of Ohio, married a Miss from a fashionable boarding school, for his second wife. He was struck dumb with her eloquence, and gaped with wonder at his wife's learning.

"You may," said he, "bore a hole thro' the solid earth, and chuck in a mill stone, and she will tell you clean to a shavin' how long the stone will be going clean through. She has learnt chemistry and cockneyology, and talks a heap about ox hides and comical affluities. I used to think that it was air I sucked in every time that I expired; howsomever she telled me that she knowed better; she telled me that I had been sneaking in two kinds of gin, ox gin and high gin! My stars!"

DEATH OF THE BUNKER HILL DRUMMER.—The revolutionary veteran, Rufus Kingley who was a drummer at the Bunker Hill battle, died at his residence in Hartford, Susquehanna Co. Pa., on the 26th of May, in the 84th year of his age. It will be remembered that his visit to the battle ground of Bunker Hill, at the great celebration, was generally noticed at the time. He was born in Windham, Ct. Feb. 1st 1763, and entered the service as a drummer boy at the age of 13 years, and continued till the close of the war. His amiable companion, with whom he had lived happily for sixty years, survived her husband but three days, and died on the 23rd of May, nearly realized and often expressed wish of both, that they had lived so long pleasantly together, they might be permitted to depart together. [Herald Chron.

"Just step into the street, and I'll give you a coaching," said a rowdy to an Irishman. "By my soul, no," replied Pat "and I wouldn't do it if you'd give me two of them."

A hardy seaman, who had escaped one of the recent shipwrecks on our coasts, was asked by a lady how he felt when the waves dashed over him?

"Wet, madam, very wet."

A boy in Iowa having been bound as an apprentice to the "printing business," spent the first six years of his apprenticeship in endeavoring to "collect bills!"

There is no opposition to Mr. French, the London candidate for governor in Illinois, but the majority say his wife is a good Whig, and wears the

FROM THE RIO GRANDE.

The New Orleans Tropic of the 15th inst. furnishes the following news from the army:

A letter was received yesterday by the steamer Sea, which states that General Arista had sent proposals to Gen. Taylor for an armistice and that he had established his headquarters at Monterey, with 15,000 men. Gen. Taylor is said to have sent back in answer, that he would meet Gen. Arista at Monterey. The Tropic says it has no doubt of the rumor.

News is anxiously expected from Col. Wilson's expedition to Reynosa, as it is said that Canales and all his forces, amounting to from 12 to 1400 cavalry are concentrating there, and will, no doubt, show fight. Col. Wilson's command amounts to about 800 men.

The news of Gen. Taylor's promotion to the grade of Major General had diffused joy through all the army, and in the state of Texas.

There was a little sickness among our volunteers, arising from the change of food and condition of life; they will soon, however, get inured. Texas has sent 2400 men to Mexico. A gentleman largely concerned in business at Matamoras, direct from the latter named place, represents that the news of the defeat of the Mexicans has spread a wonderful alarm in the interior wherever it is announced. It is also said that the Mexicans resolutely refused to take arms against the Americans.

FROM THE ARMY.

The Galveston arrived at New Orleans, from Brazos St. Jago on the 13th, but brought no intelligence of interest from the army.

The health of the army is good. They are still occupying their position at Matamoras and Fort Brown.

Nine companies of volunteers from Tennessee arrived the day before, making nine companies of as fine looking men as you ever beheld.

The army was about moving up the Rio Grande to capture the small towns on the river.

The Galveston brings up Lieut. Hoos, who lost an arm in the battle of the 9th day, and a large number of sick and wounded; also several officers of the army, who have come up for the purpose of recruiting the regular forces, and a number of privates whose term of service had expired. No further actions, either great or small, had taken place between the belligerents. Commodore Moore is a passenger, on his way to Washington City.

POINT ISABEL, JUNE 7.

On Thursday, the Ricardo Rangers were sent out on a scout after some armed Mexicans who were discovered prowling about in the vicinity of the Andrew Jackson camp. They returned without finding them, but on their march they discovered, through information furnished by a Mexican, a lot of arms, swords, pistols, etc., concealed in a Rancho's house, about five miles from camp. These, as well as the possessor, were captured by them, and brought into camp. The proceeds of the booty will be distributed among the captors.

Yesterday afternoon, Lt. Col. Wilson, with five companies of the first Infantry, Capt. Besh's Mobile volunteers, and Capt. Pierce's Texas Rangers, accompanied by Capt. Ogden and Flint, volunteer aides to Gen. Smith took up their line of march for Reinoso, about 60 miles from Matamoras. Gen. Canales, with his 1800 cavalry, has fallen back, and is entrenched at Reinoso. A brush may therefore be looked for between him and the command of Lt. Col. Wilson.

Sickness prevails in some extent throughout the volunteers, confined, however, to bowel complaints chiefly; but no sign of fever. The water and green corn are the principal causes.

The schooner Rocella, which carried down Capt. Bennett's company of Montgomery Volunteers, ran ashore and was wrecked, some 30 miles this side of Point Isabel. No lives were lost, and the company had all got in to Point Isabel.

Gen. Taylor had received another alarming message from Arista, in which the latter says that unless the Americans retire immediately to the East side of the Rio Grande, he will be compelled to come down from Monterey and chastise them!

The Mexican families and citizens have principally returned to Matamoras, reassured by the protection and quiet which Gen. Taylor has afforded them.

Havana. Advices to the 10th say that Almonte has thrown up his commission as minister from Mexico to France. He is attempting a revolutionary movement with the aid of his friends in Mexico.

Mexico. By the English steamer Tay, at Havana, we have received advices from Vera Cruz and Tampico, to the 20 of June, being no later than that before received. Paredes would join the army of the North as soon as a Congress met. Mexican papers think that internal wars, more to be feared than that with the United States, are at hand. The United States Corvette Warren has arrived and anchored at San Blas on the Pacific. Before this time she has probably reduced the town. In relation to Paredes, we translate the following from La Esparanza: "We know positively that the President will shortly leave Mexico for the frontier with the army of reserve, and we hope that the Senor Paredes, fulfilling his sacred promises, will conquer on the field of battle, and give victory and brilliancy to the country."

LATER FROM MEXICO, VIA HAVANA. We have dates from Havana, from the city of Mexico, to the 30th ult., and from Vera Cruz to June 20. Letters from the city of Mexico continue to speak of the disturbed state of the country, and the revolutions in progress and in conception. Paredes is about to march (there now seems to be no doubt of the fact), with seven thousand men, or more, to the Seat of War, with the army of reserve, and he is making extraordinary efforts to raise money and men, the last seeming more abundant than the first.

The revolution in the South of Mexico had not been suppressed and it does not appear that Alvarez had fled South, as reported some time ago. A warm controversy was going on in the papers as to the intended march of Paredes. Many contend that his abandonment of the seat of Government for the seat of War, will be but a signal for further revolutions, that will break out as soon as he leaves. [N. Y. Express.]

Extract of a letter dated

Buenos Ayres, April 28, 1846.

The English and French went into Ensenada a week ago, and set fire to and burnt three Italian merchant vessels loading there. Six other small vessels of that nation were near the harbor at the time they were frightened off. You will learn by this conveyance, of the important difficulties in Corrientes, with Gen. Paz and the Governor of the province, Paz has had to go to Paraguay. Corrientes will, beyond doubt, regulate with Gen. Rosas, so that the Interventionists will have to leave the River. This occurrence, together with the late difficulties in the Mount, will, I think, induce the English and French to send out other ministers, if they wish to settle the affair, as Rosas will not treat with those here. They will have to send new ministers or forty thousand men. One or the other is now the only means by which this business can be settled.

Extract of a letter dated

Buenos Ayres, April 29, 1846.

The party favored by the interventionists have great difficulty in maintaining peace within themselves. They have had a revolution in Montevideo, in consequence of the return of Gen. Rivera and almost simultaneously they had a flare up in Corrientes,—the provisional government deposing Gen. Paz from the command in chief of the army. This General has been the main dependence of the Unitarians and Interventionists. This act will therefore blast their hopes. The baseness of the acts of the English and French ministers are unworthy the agents of civilized and enlightened governments. Under the pretence of tranquilizing the country, they are fomenting rebellion in every quarter. They have recently endeavored to purchase Gen. Urquiza the Governor of Entre Rios, offering him money, and promising to unite the province of Corrientes with Entre Rios, and make him Governor over both—under their protection. He very justly spurns their offers—preferring freedom to the protection of any foreign power. It is useless for them to try to pacify these States, and the sooner they back out the more glory they will have. If they persist in armed interference, it will be a long time before peace is restored, as the Governor of Buenos Ayres is not to be brow-beaten, as events have proved.

FROM THE ARMY. The Mobile Register publishes a letter, dated Point Isabel, June 7th, from which we learn that troops were arriving daily.

The men at the Point are represented to be debilitated by a severe flux.

Gen. Taylor, it was said, would not move into the interior until he had collected more stores and established depots along the route of march. The letter mentions the report of the Captain of the steamer Sea, direct from the Rio Grande, that a party of 500 Mexican rancheros had crossed the river and were ranging South and West of Fort Brown. The fact that some Mexican spies had been recently arrested in the vicinity of the Point, is regarded as confirmatory of the fact that there were Mexican troops in the neighborhood of our forces. The writer adds:

"We have here near four thousand volunteers. Monterey is now filled with Mexican troops, and the road to it is through mountain passes that may be defended very successfully by a small number of the enemy. But General Taylor will reduce the city to subjection if he attempts it."

News from the seat of War. The following letter from the N. O. Delta, contains some information which we have not seen elsewhere, and though it has been anticipated in date, we give it place for that reason:

CAMP OPPOSITE MATAMORAS,

Andrew Jackson regiment, June 1, 1846.

DEAR DELTA: On Wednesday evening a detachment comprising the sleads and a few other officers of the Mexican town of Reinoso, about 90 miles from this, came into General Taylor's camp with a flag of truce, and tendered the surrender of that town, fearing he might make a descent upon it, and intimating the desire of the people, they represented to come under the general's order. The positive answer of General Taylor is not promulgated, but the Mexicans evidently left satisfied. On their return Capt. Walker's men, was met about 35 miles from our camp by Gen. Canales, at the head of about 1,500 to 2000 Mexican cavalry, who were evidently on their way to reconnoitre our movements and catch stragglers. Gen. Canales made prisoners of the sleads and his companions, and by this time they are food for worms.

A day or two since a Mexican Lieut. Col. (with a hard name) who had concealed himself, took it in his head to get tipsy and dressed himself in full uniform. As soon as he appeared in the street he was arrested, and is now kept under guard. He has suggested the propriety of being let off on his parole, but Gen. Taylor, probably fearing that he cannot take good care of himself, refuses to grant him his liberty. He is a stupid looking fellow, and if it had not been ascertained that he was an officer, I should feel inclined to believe that he was some ambitious plebeian who had donned an officer's uniform in order to better his condition as a prisoner of war.

Why is it that each State is the best in the Union in the estimation of its own inhabitants—each town the best in the state, each parish the largest and most respectable in the town, and each man a little the most intelligent of the whole parish—in his own estimation! Why is it?

Elihu Burritt took passage for England in the last steamer. He will show the people of the other country how a Yankee Blacksmith can forge stouter iron and hammer dead languages.

FROM TABASCO. We learn from Capt. Elbridge, of the schr. Sarah, arrived last night from Tabasco, 25th May, that the authorities at that place were making little or no preparations for war. The news of the battles of the 8th and 9th had not reached there. A revolution was shortly expected, supposed to be in favor of Santa Anna. One of the heads of the revolution party had been seized, and put in prison. An order was daily expected from the Government to seize the American vessels in port. The bark Texador, for Trieste, was loading up the river; her consignee ordered her to sail as soon as possible. A Yucatan schr. had just arrived from Vera Cruz; she had been taken by the U. S. Squadron, and released. Capt. E paid a steamer \$100 to tow him over the bar. [N. Y. Jour. Com.]

FROM THE RIO DE LA PLATA. By the bark Chancellor, from Montevideo, we have a file of the Buenos Ayres Packet to the 2d of May inclusive.

The mediation offered by the Government of the United States, between the Argentine Government and Paraguay, has been accepted by the former.

Great complaints are made of Gen. Paz for want of energy and activity; he is said to have quarrelled with the Paraguayans, whose forces were about to be recalled; also with the Government of Corrientes, so sharply that Capt. Hoham had gone to mediate between them. The defenses of the Argentines at San Lorenzo and other points on the river are spoken of as formidable, and altogether the letters describe matters as in a very unpromising condition.

The British steamer Cyclops was expected to arrive soon, bringing out the answer of the British and French Governments to the proposals of Rosas, transmitted through Baron Mareuil, the French charge. These proposals were rejected by the Plenipotentiaries, before they were sent to Europe.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JUNE 30, 1846.

The late news from England, says the Age, exhibits much anxiety on the part of the people of that country as to the results of the Oregon controversy. For many years past, in fact from the earliest period in the history of this controversy, the policy of the British Government has been to stave off the settlement of this question, to the remotest possible period. At this time, however, a different feeling seems to prevail. Now all seem very anxious to have the matter speedily adjusted. This change in feeling on the part of the British Government and people, is to be attributed to the bold stand taken by the fifty-four men, sustained as they evidently are, by the great mass of the American people. The Senate manifested a disposition to concede much, at this time, for the sake of peace,—to go in fact, to the very verge of what our people would tolerate in the way of compromise. The sagacious men who control the destinies of the English nation saw that in so doing they could now than at any future period. They perceived, clearly, that in event of this question being again presented to the consideration of our people that such a verdict would be rendered as would forever preclude the expectation or hope of compromise. They, therefore, like prudent men, seized the favorable moment and proposed the terms which have been made the basis of a treaty by which this matter will probably be definitely settled. In this they judged correctly, and their judgment was, undoubtedly, influenced not a little by witnessing the enthusiasm with which our people rushed to the field in uncounted thousands, for the protection of the southwestern frontier, seeing therein a forerunning of what they might anticipate, in case of a rupture with this country upon the Oregon dispute.

Whether our own government has acted as wisely in so hastily adjusting this matter on the terms said to have been adopted, is not quite so clear. Our own opinion has been, and we have yet seen no reason to change that opinion, that had the Senate seconded the President in his views, and firmly maintained our claims to the whole of Oregon, we might have dictated our own terms to the British. This is what we should have done.

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BILL FOR A NEW MILITIA LAW.

The Joint Standing Committee on the Militia have reported through their Chairman, Gen. John J. Perry, a Bill for a new Militia law. It provides for the enrollment of every able bodied citizen of this State between the ages of 18 and 45, not legally exempt. They are to be subject to no active duty whatever, except in case of insurrection, war, invasion, to prevent invasion, or other public danger or emergency. A list of such persons to be prepared, annually, by the assessors of cities, towns and plantations, and returned by the clerks of such city or town, to the office of the Adjutant General in the month of May or June. When wanted for service, to be ordered out by the Commander-in-Chief by a call on the town officers. Neglect to appear when notified or to provide a substitute, subjecting the soldier to a fine of fifty dollars. Neglect of duty subjecting civil officers to a fine of not less than twenty nor over five hundred dollars.

An active volunteer Militia is also provided for, not to exceed five thousand men—to be apportioned to each Division of the State—to be held for active duty for the term of five years—to be provided by the State, the towns to provide armories and be responsible for the safe keeping and return of the arms. Annual inspection in the last Wednesday in May—two other parades in the year for exercises and discipline—also meeting by regiment or battalion, but not over twenty miles travel required. Each and every company of not less than fifty officers and privates, performing all the duties required of them any one year, are entitled to receive from the State the sum of one hundred dollars as a reward for meritorious services.

The Mobile Enquirer, published at Baltimore, has done a new deed, and enlarged its dimensions considerably. We are glad to see the evidence of its prosperity, and indication of the prominence of its patrons. We wish our patrons would enable us to do likewise.

Legislative Synopsis.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20.

In Senate—Bill to change the times of holding the sessions of the Supreme Court was taken up and amended, on motion of Mr. Perry, so as to change the time in this County, from the last Tuesday of April to the fourth Tuesday; also, in the County of Lincoln, from the second Tuesday of May to the last Tuesday of April; also, in Kennebec, from the third Tuesday of May to the second Tuesday of May. The bill was then again passed to be engrossed.

In House—Petition of John C. Stockbridge et al., of Byron, for appropriation to build a road through Dunn's Notch, in Andover North Surplus, was presented and referred.

MONDAY, JUNE 22.

Nothing of interest reported in the Senate proceedings.

In House—A communication was received from the Land Agent, in reply to an order of the 17th inst., stating among other facts that the State has expended \$81,453 for public roads during the last ten years. Petition of R. B. Jennings et al., for an appropriation for a road from Andover Corner to the South end of Umbagog Lake, was presented and referred.

TUESDAY, JUNE 23.

In Senate—Mr. Holden, from the Committee on Division of Towns, to which was referred the petition of Samuel Sawyer et al., to be set off from Fryeburg to Sweden, reported a bill for that purpose. The report and bill were laid on the table.

In House—The reported proceedings possess but very little interest.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24.

In Senate—Mr. Thurston, from the Committee on Education to which was referred so much of the Governor's Message as relates to that subject and also the memorial of Amos Brown et al., submitted a report accompanied by a bill to establish a Board of Education. The report and bill were laid on the table, and 1600 copies ordered to be printed.

Mr. Barrett, by leave, laid on the table a bill additional to an act providing for the choice of Representatives to Congress. [The bill provides for the plurality system on the second trial.]

In House—Nothing of interest reported.

THURSDAY, JUNE 25.

In Senate—Bill additional to the act providing for the choice of Representatives to Congress, reported by the Committee on Bills in the 2d reading, was, on motion of Mr. Dunn, laid on the table.

On motion of Mr. Perry, the Senate proceeded to the consideration of the Bill in addition to the 16th Chapter of the Revised Statutes (providing for a volunteer Militia). The question being on its passage to be engrossed, Mr. Perry addressed the Senate at length in favor of the Bill. After he had concluded, on motion of Mr. Hastings, the Bill was laid on the table.

Mr. Partridge, from the Committee to which was referred the petition of Benj. Verrill, for a law for the more effectual protection of human dead bodies, reported a Bill to amend the 16th Chapter of the Revised Statutes, which was once read.

In House—The following petitions, with about 2000 names, for the appropriation of tipping houses, were presented and referred. William Allen and 64 others and Abigail F. Robinson and 29 others, of Sumner; Agnes Smith and 45 others, Eliza B. Leach and 14 others, of Canton; Tillson Waterman and 19 others, of Poland; Sally Beane and 18 others, and G. W. Deane and 15 others of Hebron.

FRIDAY, JUNE 26.

In Senate—Petition of Joseph Penley, for the allowance of certain moneys paid by him to bring certain offenders against the laws of the State to justice, was presented and referred.

In House—Bill to change the times of holding the S. J. Court was read the third time and laid on the table.

A communication from the Hon. Wm. P. Preble, President of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad Company, was received and read. It invites the members of the Legislature to be present at the ceremony of breaking ground in Portland on the 4th of July next, and notifies them that a free passage to and fro will be afforded, together with a collation and an excursion in Casco Bay.

Important Movements.

The Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce says—it was Mr. Calhoun's avowed intent of the declaration of War against Mexico had been postponed one day, he would have prevented the war! I learn that Mr. McDuffie is about to report a measure from the Committee on Foreign Affairs in relation to the means of terminating the Mexican war, by a speedy adjustment.

The Senate is to undertake this initiation of the measures that will lead to peace.

The plan is not known, but it is, no doubt, the same that Mr. Calhoun had in view, when he made the above declaration.

U. S. SENATOR.—We learn that the Democratic members of the two branches of the Legislature held separate Caucuses on Thursday evening last for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the U. S. Senate. The members of the House balloted three times and the Senate four times without effecting a nomination; Mr. Hamlin having a majority in the House, and Mr. Anderson in the Senate. After the third ballot, the House voted to go into joint Convention, but the Senate, after the fourth ballot, refused. A Resolve was then offered, by a member of the Senate, in effect, that the Senate will withdraw Mr. Anderson, if the House will withdraw Mr. Hamlin, and then proceed to ballot anew. This was laid on the table. It was finally agreed to meet on Friday evening and again ballot separately.

The Mexican steamers Monterrosa and Gaudaloupe, were, it seems, sold in good faith to an English house, or rather taken by that house in part payment for a large debt due them by the Mexican Government. It is rumored that our Government has dispatched an agent to Havana to purchase them for the U. States.

THE FOURTH.—The citizens of Portland are making preparations for a grand time on the Fourth.—The city council have appropriated seven hundred and fifty dollars for the purpose of providing a collation, in connection with the Directors of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad. It is the intention of the Directors to break the first ground on that day, for the building the road, with great parade. Every arrangement will be made for a brilliant display, and all the people of the State are invited to present on the occasion—without waiting for a special invitation.

A Washington correspondent of N. Y. Journal of Commerce, under date of the 23d inst., says—The object of Commander Mackenzie's mission to Havana is to see whether there is to be any privateering against our commerce, and, if so, to take means to prevent it. This is the open and avowed object. A member of the Cabinet so stated it yesterday, and not as any secret. It had also been suggested that Capt. Mackenzie may have been authorized to purchase the Mexican steamers Monterrosa and Gaudaloupe.

The 700 volunteers called for from Iowa have been raised. In that Territory, as well as every where else in the West, more men have offered their services than could be received.

LITIGON CASES.—The Clerks of the Courts in this State, in compliance with an order of the Legislature, have sent in an abstract of the proceedings in the Courts of their respective counties, since the first day of August, 1841, under the 35th ch. of the Revised Statutes, concerning inn-holders, common victuallers, and retailers of spirituous liquors.

In the whole State the number of indictments found, including appeals from Justices of the Peace, are 725, eight of which were in this County. Whole amount of costs taxed and allowed against the State \$13,414 44, of which sum \$1,419 02 was paid by the defendants. Other items of less importance are embraced in the table.

[Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce] WASHINGTON, Friday, June 19.

The vote on the ratification of the Oregon Treaty was as follows:

YEA—Messrs. Archer, Ashley, Bagby, Barrow, Benton, Berrien, Calhoun, Chalmers, J. M. Clayton, T. Clayton, Colquitt, Corwin, Crittenden, Davis, Dayton, Dix, Evans, Green, Haywood, Houston, Huntington, Johnson of La., Johnson of Md., Lewis, McDuffie, Mangum, Miller, Morehead, Niles, Peirce, Pennybacker, Phelps, Rusk, Sevier, Simmons, Speight, Turney, Upham, Webster, Woodbridge, and Yulee—41.

NAVS—Messrs. Allen, Atchison, Atherton, Breese, Bright, Cameron, Cass, Dickinson, Fairfield, Hannegan, Jennings, Semple, Sturgeon, and Westcott—11.

ABSENT—Mr. Jarnagin.

GENERAL SCOTT AND THE ADMINISTRATION.

The opposition papers, many of them have charged the administration with a design to withhold from Gen. Scott the command of our army on the Rio Grande, through fear that such command, if allowed, would furnish the old hero with an opportunity to gain fresh laurels, and thus add to his chances of success in the race for the presidency. The truth in the case, however, has been developed by the publication of the official correspondence in relation to Gen. Scott, called for by the Senate, as well as by the declarations of the President himself. So far from having any fears of giving the command to Gen. Scott, the President actually tendered him the command on the very day that he approved the bill for prosecuting the war with Mexico.

"It was distinctly settled and well understood by General Scott (says the President) that he was to command the army in the war against Mexico, and so continued to be settled and understood, without any other intention on my part, until the secretary of war submitted to me the letter of General Scott, addressed to him under date of the 21st of May, 1846, a copy of which is herewith communicated. The character of that letter made it proper, in my judgment, to change my determination in regard to the command of the army, and the secretary of war, by my direction, in his letter of the 25 of May, 1846, a copy of which is also herewith communicated, for the reasons therein assigned, informed Gen. Scott that he was relieved from the command of the army destined to prosecute the war against Mexico, and that he would remain in the discharge of his duties at Washington. The command of the army on the frontier of Mexico has since been assigned to Gen. Taylor, with his brevet rank of major general, recently conferred upon him."

The Boston Post well remarks that "This brief explanation and the letter of Gen. Scott, will settle the matter, past all appeal, in the universal public judgment. It shows that President Polk was thinking only of his country, while Gen. Scott was calculating solely on the presidency. Under these indications from the commander-in-chief of the army, the country, without any disposition to disparage his gallant services in the last war, will rejoice that the President has promptly embraced the opportunity so fairly given him, to place the command of the war with Mexico in the hands of the brave Taylor. We have no disposition to censure Gen. Scott, but all that his best friends can ask is that he may be permitted to pass without rebuke while the President stands most honorably vindicated."

Swearing. General Ampudia expressed himself anxious to learn one thing of the Americans, and said if he could do it he thought he could make his soldiers fight better. The American officer to whom he spoke, delighted with his inquiring mind, asked him what he so much wished to learn. He replied with great simplicity "learn to swear those big words the Americans talk at their soldiers." [N. O. Tropic.]

Gen. Scott is called "Marshall Turren."

GENERAL VS. PRESIDENT TAYLOR.

The N. Y. Morning News, has the following sensible remarks on the attempts of certain politicians to force up Gen. Taylor as their next candidate for the Presidency.

It appears to us that this effort to seize upon and nominate Gen. Taylor, fresh as he is from the battle field, is about as gross an insult as could be offered to him. By his own courage and good conduct he has won high honors as a military leader, and those honors belong to him, and not to a clique of managing politicians. But no sooner is the roar of his battles heard, than these same office seekers, who were hunting for "a hero," huzza that they have found one, and proceed to appropriate his laurels and make capital of them for their own selfish purpose, without even saying "by your leave." They have, without doubt, already selected for themselves the fat places which they hope to hold under his administration. It is for their own benefit, not for his that they thus attempt to take his honors and throw them into the arena of political strife, to be soiled by the dust and smoke of a party conflict. We should have something more to say if we supposed the General could regard this movement with other feeling than disgust and contempt. But from the evidences which we have seen from his sound common sense, we have no doubt that he will look upon it as an ungenerous insult, and treat it accordingly. The Presidency could not add to his fame—it might detract from it.

Heralry. A correspondent informs us, that the Rev. Theodore Parker, in his brilliant and eloquent sermon against war, alluded to the foolish practice of many New England families in searching among the archives of the old world for a "coat of arms," which, at best, was but a diploma of physical force, given in barbarous age, and appropriately represented by a lion's paw, a spear, a wolf's ears, or a tiger's head.

Mr. Parker asked—"Whoever saw a family pointing triumphantly to a peaceful and honorable device, illustrative of the true glory and dignity of their name? A coat of arms bearing the badge or implement of some useful occupation, as a saw, a hammer, a trowel, or lapstone, would be an anomaly in books of heraldry, while many an apish family among us would find, in tracing back their ancestry that, instead of having coats of arms their fathers had no coats to their arms." [Boston Courier.

The "Striped Pig." A man was recently tried in the town of Hamburg, Erie County, New York, on a charge of selling intoxicating liquors without license. It appeared in evidence that the defendant exhibited in his back room a picture of "Clay and Frelinghuysen," for a peep at which he was wont to charge 50¢, a glass of liquor being thrown in gratis. The number of calls upon Messrs "Clay and Frelinghuysen" becoming very frequent, complaint was entered. The jury found him guilty.

General Samuel Houston, senator in Congress from Texas, addressed a meeting of the Southern Home Missionary Society at Philadelphia on Saturday evening. The Sentinel of that city says the speech was well conceived and beautifully delivered.

AN ELEPHANT SHARK was taken by some fishermen from this city, a few days ago, some 80 miles distant, and towed in; it being a singular animal of which they had never seen the like, they could not otherwise ascertain the species. It was 16 feet in length; when full grown it is said to exceed 30 feet. [Argus.

Mammoth Rat Company. A stock company has been formed in France, capital 500,000 francs, for the destruction of rats and mice throughout the kingdom. Paris is said to be in some quarters uninhabitable from the vast number of rats in them. The modus operandi of this rat company is not given. The shareholders are all taken up.

A Quid. A tobaccoist in St. Louis gave each of the recruits from that city a wedge of chewing tobacco before their departure, they having given him assurance that St. Louis would have her share of the honors of war. This, then may be called the *quid pro quo*.

The Kemeber Journal is quite unhappy at the castigation of Mr. Severance, by Mr. Martin. It scolds bitterly. We shall not be surprised if it do not recover its temper for some time.

Excuse. Next to honor of being a minister's wife, is that of being a minister's mother-in-law.

A girl in Cincinnati scolded her lover's foot to prevent his going to the war. He gressed up the scold, however, and limped off.

Singular Coincidence. Marshall Turenne when ordered to Flanders, said, "I go leaving more enemies in France than I shall find in Flanders." Marshall Turenne, when ordered to Mexico, said, "I won't go, because I shall have a fire in front from the Mexicans and another in my rear from Washington."

Respectability. An account of the suicide of an unhappy woman, unknown, has appeared in the papers. The penny-killer profoundly observed: "She had been in a respectable condition of life, the appearance of her hands showing she had not been subject to hard work." Thus, near it yet laboring base, "hard work" is not "respectable."

The Best Joke. They say that the editor of the Native American paper at St. Louis, refused to go to the war, but got an Irishman to take his place.

RECIPT TO MAKE A TATTIEN.—Take of the vine called Roubout, and the root Nimble Tongue, of each six handfuls, fifteen ounces of Ambition, the same quantity of Nonsense, bruise them together in the mortar of Misapprehension, boil them over the fire of Wild Surmises till you see the scum of Falsehood rising on the top—strain through the cloth of Misconstruction, put it in the pocket of Malignity, and stop it up with the cork of Envy. Suck a glass through the quill of Malevolence, and you will be prepared to speak all manner of evil, hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness.

Bordentown, N. J., Oct. 25, 1845.
Mr. Seth W. Fowler—Dear Sir—Dr. Wistar's Balm of Wild Cherry has been in the market some six or seven years. The universal celebrity which this medicine has gained over all others throughout the whole country is enough to convince the most incredulous of the great value of it, and encourage those who are sick to try it. I have been rescued from the grave, and saved from that most terrible disease, consumption, by using it. Last winter after I took a bad cold, I was troubled with a severe cough for several weeks, so that my appetite and strength failed me. I was obliged to give up business, leave my bench and shop. I had all the alarming symptoms of Consumption, such as pains in the side, awaiting nights, &c. I tried many kinds of medicine, but all in vain, until I procured a bottle of

Dr. Wistar's Balm of Wild Cherry, which, by faith and perseverance, finally saved my life and cured me entirely. I have not enjoyed as good health for twelve years past as I do now.

THOMAS BENNETT.
We are personally acquainted with Mr. Bennett. The public may rely upon the truth of his statement.
WHITALL STOKES,
GEORGE PARKER.

MARRIED.

In Ellsworth, Mr. Calvin P. Jordan and Miss Mary E. Anderson, both of E.

In North Yarmouth, Capt. Stephen L. Harris of N. Yarmouth, and Miss Margaret Hall, of Littlefield.

DIED.

In Walton June 19, Mrs. Elizabeth Randall, wife of the Rev. Joshua Randall, aged 72 years.

Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, for they rest from their labors and their works do follow them. In Bangor, Anna L. daughter of Abel and Mary N. Hensley, aged 19 years.

EDWARD REILLY, TAILOR.

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he may be constantly found at the Shop formerly occupied by Lewis W. Dennen, at South Paris.

where the Tailoring business, in all its branches, is carried on in a faithful and workman-like manner. All Garments warranted to fit, or no pay. Gentlemen, wishing for fashionable clothing, are requested to "try him and see if these things be so." BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS Received at his Shop regularly as soon as published. Wanted immediately—Two Apprentice Girls South Paris, June 15, 1846. 118

Sheriff's Sale.

Oxford, ss.—June 25, 1846.
TAKEN on Execution, the same having been attached on the original Writ, and will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION,

to the highest bidder, at the Inn of Samuel Holland on Canton Point, on Monday, the third day of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, unless redeemed prior to—All the right John H. Hensley, Esq., has to redeem the Store Mill and land belonging thereto on said Canton Point, and being the same sold by said Hensley and sold by a Company from Boston on or about the 20th inst.—reference to said set of for further description. Also—all the rights said Hensley has to redeem the Farm and buildings recently owned by him on said Canton Point, and formerly known as the Joseph H. Hensley farm and land, the same being mortgaged by said Hensley to John H. Hensley, Esq., in July, 1841, also to said S. R. & E. Trust, Jr., in October, 1844, for the sum of four thousand dollars on each of said mortgages. Reference to said mortgages for further description. JOHN M. EUSTIS, Deputy Sheriff.

Notice—Freedom.

TO whom it may come in—This may certify that I have this day given to and set free Richard L. Morton, a minor, his time, to act and trade for himself; I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date. MATTHIAS MORTON.
Andover North Surplus, June 21, 1846. 8

Treasurer's Notice.—Ramford.

NOTICE is hereby given to non resident owners of real estate in the town of Ramford, County of Oxford, State of Maine, that the same is taxed in this town, together with the Latin, Greek, French and Spanish languages, September 7, 1846, by Mr. JARVIS W. PERRY, now a member of the Senior Class in Bowdoin College. The School is expected to be kept in the very convenient and elegant Building recently erected by Charles L. Eustis, Esq., for that purpose. By Request.

Name of Owners.	No. of Lots.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Am't of Tax.	Am't of Right.
Unknown.	53	2 100	40	40cts	40cts
do	55	1 100	50	50	50
do	32	2 100	40	40	40
do	31	1 100	75	30	30
do	19	2 100	40	23	24
do	35	3 100	40	46	40
do	24	3 100	25	23	24
do	63	3 62	23	20	20
do	56	3 320	20	21	21

JOHN MARTIN, Treasurer of Ramford.
Ramford, June 13, 1846. 293

HIGH SCHOOL.

A HIGH SCHOOL will be opened in Dixfield Vt. on the 1st of August, for the instruction of youth of both sexes, in all the branches of learning usually taught in Academies, including all the branches of an English education, together with the Latin, Greek, French and Spanish languages, September 7, 1846, by Mr. JARVIS W. PERRY, now a member of the Senior Class in Bowdoin College. The School is expected to be kept in the very convenient and elegant Building recently erected by Charles L. Eustis, Esq., for that purpose. By Request.

Wanted.

ONE or TWO Apprentice Girls to work at the Tailoring business. L. W. DENNIS.
Paris Hill, May 25th, 1846. 113

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

On the Petition of Abigail C. Bean, Widow of Jeremiah Bean, late of Backfield, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband—

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

On the Petition of Martha Rowe, Widow of Ephraim Rowe, late of Bethel, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband—

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Bethel, on the afternoon of the fourth day of September next, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

Adoniram J. Fuller, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Maria Fuller, late of Dixfield, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate—

It was Ordered, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Dixfield, on the afternoon of the third Tuesday of September next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

Achsa Gibbs, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Pelatiah Gibbs, late of Canton, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate—

It was Ordered, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Canton, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

HAMILTON KILGORE.

late of Watford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the Law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's Estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to him, on or before the 1st day of August next.

GABRIEL KILGORE.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the Estate of

JEREMIAH BEAN.

late of Backfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the Law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's Estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to her, on or before the 1st day of August next.

ABIGAIL C. BEAN.

Guardian's Sale.

BY virtue of License from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

if not previously disposed of at private sale, on Monday, the third day of August next, at two o'clock P. M., on the premises, all the real estate of Everett H. Knox, of Paris, in said County, now composed of, and being the said Everett's interest in the homestead farm of his Father, Joshua Knox, late of Paris.

SAMUEL HOLMES, Guardian.

Paris, June 23, 1846. 8

JOHN A. POOR, COUNSELLOR AND ATTORNEY AT LAW, PORTLAND, MAINE.

He will attend the Courts in the Eastern Counties, in connection with the firm of J. A. & H. V. POOR, and in Oxford County.

Office No. 122, Middle Street.

HENRY V. POOR, Counsellor & Attorney at Law, BANGOR, MAINE.

Will continue business at the Office of J. A. & H. V. POOR, No. 6, Strickland's new Block.

April 19, 1846. 50st

C. W. WALTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, MEXICO, MAINE.

NOTICE.—I have the pleasure to announce that I have been appointed by the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, Guardian of the Estate of the late John A. Poor, of Paris, in said County, deceased, and will attend to the same as the Law directs.

By Request.

Notice.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber on Saturday the 24th day of June, next, a white HORSE, about the neck a piece of rope, and was supposed to be six or seven years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take said horse away.

MERRILL FARNUM.

Ramford, June 26th, 1846. 700

DEB. UPHAM'S Vegetable Internal Remedy FOR THE PILES!

A Cure for Life Secured.

For the cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Swelling and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; Inflammation and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Impairment of the Spines; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE VEGETABLE PILE ELECTUARY, invented by Dr. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark that it is an INTERNAL REMEDY—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—speedy and permanent. It is also a convenient medicine for the sick, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1/3 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most intense inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree, however, convenient, and in some cases, from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their relief. This Medicine attacks the disease at its source, and removing the cause, renders the cure certain and permanent.

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the Electuary was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine of superior value to all others, in all diseases of an inflammatory character, whether a termination of blood to any particular part or organ, or Inflammation or Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Swelling and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; Inflammation and Mercurial Rheumatism; it is the best medicine ever discovered.

IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD.

For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the impurities of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the Skin and Scrofulous Affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully detained in the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's Electuary is liberally and successfully used.

TO MARRIED LADIES.

Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and distressing disease, the Piles, with consequent inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels, and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most liberal Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all inflammatory diseases, but also purify the blood, and will ensure an easy time, at safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

CURE FOR LIFE GUARANTEED.

The Electuary contains no Mineral Medicines; no Aloes, Colocynthis, Gamboge, or other powerful and irritating Purgatives. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. It taken according to the directions on the Box FOR LIFE GUARANTEED.

* Pamphlet, giving valuable information respecting this Medicine, may be had of Agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 120 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

For Sale by—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris Hill; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Barbank, Bethel; John Blake, Turner; Charles T. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; and Edward Mason, Portland.—June 10, 1846. 158

BUCHAN'S Hungarian Balm OF LIFE.

For Sale by—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris Hill; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Barbank, Bethel; John Blake, Turner; Charles T. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; and Edward Mason, Portland.—June 10, 1846. 158

JOYFUL INTELLIGENCE!

Another Life saved after the DOCTORS could do no more!

Bath, Me., Feb. 24, 1846.
Dr. Bradley—Sir—I take pleasure in giving you a statement of the beneficial effects of Buchanan's Hungarian Balm on my daughter, who had been for a number of years afflicted with a chronic disease, called Dropsy, or Dropsical Affection, and which she had attended with various remedies, but without success. I employed several distinguished physicians at great expense, who, after numerous visits, and many experiments, finally declared that

They could do no more!

I was then advised by a friend to try Buchanan's Hungarian Balm. I did so, and the result you are now most astonishing. My daughter is entirely cured, and is now attending to her usual domestic duties. I paid Two Hundred Dollars for Physicians and Medicine, without any sort of benefit, while Six dollars worth of Buchanan's Balm has removed the disease, restored the strength, and brought her to a healthy active condition.

I am grateful to you, JOHN YOUNG.

ASTONISHING CURES OF CONSUMPTION!

Two cases pronounced beyond the reach of Medical aid.

Augusta, Me., May 27, 1845.
Dr. Bradley—Sir—The Hungarian Balm has been of the most minute service to me. I have been cured of an affection of the Lungs, which was thought to be incurable by all my friends, by the use of a few bottles. One of my children was also restored to health, after being pronounced beyond the reach of Medical aid, and this medicine is now my constant resort in case of any difficulty in the throat and Lungs. Yours, truly, FRANCIS J. WEEKS.

Belfast, Me., June 18, 1845.

Dr. Bradley—Sir—Mr. Clark, of Palmyra, a friend of mine, was taken sick about a year ago with bad cough, pain in the side, general debility, &c. He consulted several doctors who prescribed for him—but was finally told

He could not get well!

He stopped taking medicine, but continued to grow worse, until he was so weak that he could scarcely sit up. He saw a friend of mine, who had been cured of a similar case, and was induced to take it according to the directions—and, strange to say, in a few months he was a strong man, and as he believes, permanently cured.

Yours, respectfully, H. O. WASHBURN, Bookseller.

MORE CURES OF SEATED CONSUMPTION!

Important testimony of Physicians and Druggists.

Baltimore, Vt., Nov. 1, 1845.
Dr. Bradley—Sir—The accompanying sale of Buchanan's Hungarian Balm induces us to order a further supply. Please send us before a sufficient for six months. We can give you as good a certificate from numerous individuals who have not only been relieved from Asthma, Coughs, and Croup, but from those who have been brought from FIRMLY SEATED CONSUMPTION—and literally snatched from the grave! As a remedy for such complaints, we confidently believe it has never been surpassed.

Yours, PECK & SPEAR.

Saco, Me., May 28, 1845.

Dr. Bradley—Sir—The Hungarian Balm is beyond all comparison, a most perfect and valuable preparation for diseases of the Lungs. I have used it in my family, and in my private and public practice for more than two years, with the most uniform and successful results. In case of severe Pulmonary Disease, such as the most CERTAIN REMEDY for such diseases which I am acquainted with.

Yours, FREDERICK T. STORRELL, M. D.

GREAT CURE OF NERVOUS CONSUMPTION!

A Patient raised from the Bed of Death by the Hungarian Balm.

Warren, Me., Oct. 17, 1845.

To Dr. F. Bradley—Dear Sir—I feel a sincere pleasure

in having the opportunity offered, to express to you my appreciation of the Hungarian Balm. I think with the blessing of a kind Providence, I owe my life to this inestimable medicine. I have been for some time or three years afflicted with a very nervous Consumption, attended with all its horrors. I have used several different Physicians, but they have all failed. I have been told that I could not live long, and I constantly grew worse, and at last was confined to my bed, with an inflammation in my stomach, lungs, and liver, and a severe palpitation of the heart, and the distressing nature would sometimes last two or three hours and often times so violent as to shake my bed. I knew in this situation

I could not long survive.

My doctor and neighbors said the same. A friend accidentally sent to my family an advertisement of Buchanan's Hungarian Balm. They procured me a bottle, and I with some reluctance at first commenced taking it. The first dose gave me immediate relief, and in a few days I could sit up fifteen minutes, and I continued to gain until I took thirteen bottles. I now enjoy better health, although somewhat advanced in years, than for several years past. My Physician frankly avers that it was the Hungarian Balm that cured me.

Yours Respectfully, LUCIE C. CUSHMAN.

Certificate of the Apothecary who furnished the Hungarian Balm to this Patient.

This may certify that I am acquainted with Mrs. Lucie C. Cushman, and was a witness of the effects of the Hungarian Balm, described in the above certificate. Her case was a very severe and dangerous one; and the cure is considered very remarkable by all who know her. She was confined to her bed, had watchers at night, and was not expected to live but a few days, when she commenced taking the Balm. She is now in better health than she has been for many years. The Hungarian Balm is held in the highest possible estimation in this country.

ORRIS S. ANDREWS, Apothecary.

Warren, Maine, October 24, 1845.

TESTIMONY OF PHYSICIANS AND APOTHECARIES!

In favor of the Great English Remedy for Consumption!

Dear Sir—In the whole list of remedies for diseases of the Lungs, nothing stands the test like the Hungarian Balm. It is spoken of in the highest terms by men of standing in this place. Yours, Respectfully, ALISON & GAULT, Apothecaries.

Concord, N. H., April 24, 1844.

From Edward Mason, Portland, Me.—The Hungarian Balm gives good satisfaction in this city and vicinity; and I have no doubt, from the reports I hear of its salutary effects, in invalids, that it is an excellent preparation for diseases of the Lungs. EDWARD MASON, Apothecary. 62 Middle street, Portland.

From J. R. Nichols, Haverhill, Mass.—I am much pleased with the Hungarian Balm, and from the uniform effect which it gives in PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, I think it can be confidently recommended by those who have it for sale. Yours, J. R. NICHOLS, Druggist & Apothecary.

